KEY WEST DEFENCELESS.

THE PRESENT ARMY ORGANIZATION

An Expert Officer of Heavy Artiflery Liable to No Superceded by One Who Mnews Sothing About Hig Guns-A Case in Point at Key West... The Remedy Simple and Bany to Apply

KEY WEST, April 19.-The condition of affairs at the army post established here to defend the city and the naval station from an aggressive enemy is something that demands the immediate and careful consideration not only of the head of the War Department and of Congress, but also of every citizen who is at all interested in the nation's defences in case of war. For, practically speaking, not only is Key West without shore defences at this writing, but, furthermore, it is a fact that were the best kind of modern gun to be put in place instantly the organization of the army is such that in spite of the ambition and the best efforts of officers and men of the heavy artillery it would be utterly impossible to work the guns to anything like the percentage iency of which they are capable. And what is to be said here of the Key West deces applies with greater or less force to every fort along the coast of the United States.

According to plans provided by the Board on Fortifications. Key West is to have mounted behind banks of sand and concrete no fewer than two 12-inch. four 10-inch, and two 8-inch rifies; a secondary battery that includes three groups, each of two 6-inch rapid-fire, two 16 ounders and two 6-pounders; two nests of 12inch mortars, each nest containing sixteeen, and 150 submarine mines. Considering the position of the harbor and the lay of the reefs about it, such a provision of guns and mines, if well served, would make the place absolutely safe from any attack. But one has only to glance at what now is to be found here and compare the present situation with what the completed plan contemplates, to see that even when all the guns already here (six) have been mounted, the stores now piled at the station will be entirely at the mercy of any well-manned armed cruiser an enemy might send to take them-unless, in indeed, the naval Commander-in-Chief took one of his able ships from its proper functions of operating against the enemy and left it to the demoralizing work of harbor defence.

In short, so far as the land fortifications are concerned, Key West is practically defenceless. On the west end of the island and a little to the south of the obsolete Fort Taylor there is now in course of construction a concrete wall of a form, height and thickness not proper to state. It is sufficient to say that this wall forms the inner line of a fortress behind which two 8-inch and four 10-inch rifles are to be mounted on disappearing carriages. The best form and character known to modern army engineers have apparently been given to this wall, but only enough of it has been completed to afford mounts to the two 8-inch and one 10-inch guns, The rest will be completed eventually, but probably not in time to be of service during the present troubles.

Of course, to get three good rifles mounted is something. But the fact is that the wall behind which they are mounted is a defence now only against the rapid-fire guns of an enemy; it will be necessary to pile before and against that wall, as the plan contemplates, thousands of jards of sand before the guns and men will le adequately protected from an enemy's great gun fire. Indeed, were such a thing practical in this water-soaked coral reef, the guns and their crews would be much safer if sunk in a bole below the surface than they now are. In addition to these rifles are the mounts for

half of one nest of mortars-eight in all. The mortars are expected soon, and these, if here, might be made ready for service in a few days. As to the question of the physical condition of the coast fortifications elsewhere, the department has, of course, the facts, and due consideration has been given them by Secretary Alger. That they are bad enough, even when we consider that Spain can bring only a few armored ships to attack us, will not be denied any officer of the heavy artillery. But good or bad as each may be, physically considered, there is one defect applicable to all, a defect that explains in good part the deplorable condition in which some of them are found, and a defect that will become manifest instantly if any attack is made on any of them before it is remedied. This defect is an utter lack of any organization in the army

To substantiate this assertion it is necessary to consider briefly what a modern fortress is and contains as a means of defence. In the old days there was needed merely a wall of brick and stone, with a number of guns behind it, some men to work them, and certain well-protected chambers for storing the ammunition. Having enough men and ammunition, with a wall thick enough to keep out an enemy's shot, everything necessary had been provided. But the truth is. now, that the providing of a wall, mounted guns and men is only the beginning, for the modern fortress is almost as complicated an affair as a modern battleship. Indeed, save only for the propelling gear of the ship, the fort and the pattleship are practically identical.

suited to the needs of the coast defence artillery.

There are the gun carriages, for instance-most beautiful and accurate machines are they-machines that will lift a gun of sixty-four tons weight as smoothly and quickly as a man can put a four-gauge fowling piece to his shoulder. et the reader who knows anything about a emotive consider what an untrained man would do if placed in charge of either the gun or

But that is only the beginning. Elevators are provided that are run by electricity and are used to hoist the ammunition from the magawine to the breech of the gun, and when it is there another machine must shove the charge into the breech. And the breech of the gun is a very clever machine of itself. What would be the effect of placing untrained men in charge of the elevators in a water-front warehouse, not to mention placing them in charge of electric elevators supplying, while under an enemy's fire, munition to such guns as are now in use !

But even this is still within the beginning of the work to be done. For, while the gun's crew oad their weapon, another crew must be locating the enemy, as the only business of the fortress artilleryman is to fight the enemy's ships. In the old days the gunner made a guess as to the range—if a careful man, he located buoys of different colors at known ranges across the harber, and judged by them how far away his target lay. In these days a couple of delicate machines are pointed at the target, and these, if properly located and handled, tell to a yard the direction and distance of the enemy's ship. Here again is the need of expert labor of the highest quality.

Nor is that all; for in these days of steam and electricity an attack is rather to be expected by night instead of by day, and a corps of experts must be provided to man the searchlights that are to illuminate the harbor and enable the gun-

per to lay his weapon with accuracy. To all of this must be added the submarine mine service. Key West is to have 150 submarine mines scattered over its harbor. They are to the lay mind, pots of powder scattered about, with a wire to each; all that is necessary is to press a button and away goes the proper mine. In a way this is all that is needed, but to lay out the mines and keep them in order and to keep the wires and other firing apparatus in order and to es the right button at the right time-all

that is the work of experts, And there are the dyr amos and the subway

lines and the telephones. To recapitulate, for the sake of emphasis: it is found that to load and fire a gun requires experts in handling the gun mechanism and experts in handling the ammunition. To this is added a corps of experts in locating the enemy and telling the gunners his exact position; still another corps is needed to look after the searchlights and motor service where dynamos are installed, while, last of all, are mentioned the submarine mine experts. To become experts in all these matters is the hearty ambition of the officers and enlisted men in the heavy artillery of the American Army. So far as op-portunity has been afforded them-that is, so far as study and experience at such post graduate schools as those at Fort Moarce and William Point, with a constant reading of professional napers printed at home and algord, can make

them so-they are already experts. And, what is more importance, they are to eager for the practical experience to be had in nanning such modern works as this one here at

Key West is likely to be when it is completed. With these facts in mind, let the reader con sider once more the condition of affairs here at Key West. The ranking officer at the post was, until last Saturday, a Captain in a regiment of heavy artillery. On Saturday night a couple of spanies of infantry arrived in charge of an infantry Colonel. As the ranking officer this Colonel is held responsible for everything done here by any one connected with the army. In short, be is in command. This is not by any means to criticise the ability of this or any other infantry officer or say he is not an able man. If one may judge by the reputation of the Twentyfifth Infantry, its officers are among the best in the service. But the truth, bluntly stated, is that to put an infantry or a cavalry officer in command of a coast fortification in these days is precisely like placing an army officer in com-

mand of a battleship.

Nor does this criticism apply to officers of the cavalry and infantry alone; it also applies to those of the field artillery as well, for they are trained to work in the field with the other field orces. They may handle horses and make a harness, for that matter, and manipulate a 3-inch rifle to perfection, and yet not know a

range finder from a searchlight, Nor does the evil here complained of end with the commander of one or another post, for every fortification is included in some department and every department is commanded by a geneer who got his rank because of his ability in the field or the lobby, as the case may be, And that is to say that the assignments and the work of the men of the heavy artillery are controlled by officers who, in most cases, have never seen the inside of a modern coast fort.

For the sake of comparison, suppose it were proposed to take the executive officer of a battleship and make him general manager of a trunk-line railroad, or a boatswain's mate and use him as a train despatcher at the Grand Cen-

Nothing has been said, so far, of the effect on conscientious and ambitious officers when they are superseded in this fashion, but it is a matter of the utmost importance. It should never be forgotten that the first of the American naval seamen of the Revolution, John Paul Jones, spelled "rank" with a capital "R." The only men in Government service, affoat or ashore, who are worth having do, to this day, spell 'rank'' with a capital "R," as John Paul Jones did. They are among the few in this age who have another ambition than that of gathering gold. They are in the service for love of country and of honor, and to deprive the man that has given his life to making himself an expert in his branch of the service-to deprive the man that knows of his chance for honor by superseding him with a man that does not pretend to know is not only outrageous but also dangerous. For it breaks his heart and crushes his ambition There is still another evil to be considered in

connection with the present organization of the army. As things are now, a regiment of artillery fully manned has nominally one Colonel, one Lieutenant-Colonel, three Majors, twelve Captains, fourteen First Lieutenants, twelve Second Lieutenants, seventy-two Sergeants, and forty-eight Corporals, with enough privates to bring the total number up to about 750 men. They seldom-perhaps never-are all assembled in one place. The regiment organization was created in the old days, and was based on the needs of field service only. As people who have followed the recent measures in Congress know, the old regiment organization is not beyond criticism even in the infantry. There is no need to say more on this point than that the present two-battalion system is condemned by all real friends of the service. But when the field organization is applied to coast fortifications the condition of affairs becomes absurd. Take, for illustration, a fortress demanding one full regiment of men for service in time of war, and the following officers and men would be imperatively needed: One Colonel, one Lieutenant-Colonel (to assist), ten Captains, twenty-four Lieutenanta, sixty-two Sergeants, ninety Corporals, 1,084 privates, one steam engineer, two fremen, thirty gunner experts, ten gunner electricians, and eight gunner machinists—all these and no more and no fewer. These men would be distributed among the various services of the fort, from the guns to the submarine mines. The number required for each service is not a matter of especial interest outside of the army. but it is worth noting that a Colonel of the heavy artillery would not only be an expert in all branches of the service under his command but he would also naturally see that the officers under him were assigned where their abilities, tastes, and studies had especially fitted them to do the best work, and he himself should be a best work and he himsel do the best work, and he himself should be se-

lected as he would select his subordinates. Possibly the reader may think that all this complaining about the evils existing in the personnel of the army is an ungracious, if not an unpatriotic act at this time. And so it might be were no remedy at hand. For we might better plug along as best we may till the trouble is past, if there is no present remedy. But the truth is a remedy is at hand; it is one that will not cost any one a single cent, and it lies wholly in the power of the Secretary of War to apply it. If Gen. Alger will ask any experienced heavy artilleryman about the matter he will learn that he should create a department of the coast fortifications and place at the head of it one of the present Colonels of the heavy artillery regiments-which one, the heavy artillerymen will tell him with unanimous voice, though he need not be named here. Any one would be better than none, so much better that it is the belief of the men in this branch of the service that that one order would do the service more good than an appropriation of

\$10,000,000. Space is lacking to go into the argument on this point, but one incident connected with the service at Key West will illustrate. For weeks past the naval squadron here has been receiving supplies of various kinds. They came, for the greater part, by steamer from New York, and were perhaps four days on route, though some came by rail to Tampa, and arrived within three days. When guns were to be shipped to the new fortress here the Quartermaster's Department of the army chartered a three-masted schooner, and by the blessing of a kind Providence she arrived at the end of two weeks. With ordinary winds it would have taken the vessel a month to get here. With continued good luck those guns will be ready for use on May 1. And yet the two emplacements were ready for the 8-inch guns two months ago.

If there had been a Department of Coast Fortifications with a coast fortification man at the head of it, those guns would have been in place, with crews drilling at them, three weeks ago. JOHN R. SPEARS,

HINTS FOR BICYCLISTS.

Mow Small Tire Punctures May Se Closed Up-A Handy Lamp Lighter.

With the spring comes the crop of new riders with their troubles, due to nails, tacks, wire, and other tire puncturers, which lie in ambush on all but the best kept roads.

Wheelmen who use a heated wire to repair a puncture appear in many cases to overlook the heating possibilities of the lamp, and so to cottages to borrow the fire in the stove. A new and handy device, which is appropriately termed a loke on the wind, is a species of gun, shaped like a tiny tire pump, into which is inserted a parlor match. When the end of the gun is inserted in the lamp the pision is pressed forward and the match is ignited, safe from wind or currents of air. It goes into the vest nocket, and costs 15 cents.

A small puncture may often be repaired by a wad of gun, or a strip of a handkerchief passed five or rix times round that tire and rim, with the free end of the strip secured by live or six dabs of gun at intervals of half an inch. String will let the bandage creep, but gum will hold it fast.

New riders are remiss in chain cleaning. with their troubles, due to nails, tacks, wire,

will let the Bandage creep, but gum will hold it fast.

New riders are remies in chain cleaning. They oil the machine all right, polish it, occa-sionally rub the surface of the chain, but they do not clean the links or the teeth of the

"When I hear my neighbors playing The Star-Spangled Ranner on the plane at 7 o'clock in a chorning," said a citizen, "I can't have any doubt about the prevalence of patriotic feeling,"

FACTS ABOUT ARMY LIFE.

SOON IN THE CIVIL WAR, One Was the Difference Between an Officer and a Private-Quick finbmission of the Volunteers to the Mard Conditions of Army Life-Marches in the Civil War.

THINGS THE VOLUNTEER LEARNED

"The Spaniards seem to think that Americans lack the qualities of the soldier." said a veteran of the civil war, "yet there are few things more surprising than the readiness with which the American volunteer accepted the conditions of army life. One of the first and also one of the hardest lessons an enlisted man in a volunteer army has to learn is that there is an aristocracy of shoulder straps which is contrary to all democratic experiences and principles. In the last war, as soon as Sumter was fired on, patriotic men got together in companies and elected their own commissioned officers without realizing all that a commission means. The men, in many cases, had lived together on the same social plane, often as intimate friends. In choosing their offi cers they were influenced by the same amiable considerations that determine elections in civil life. A good fellow or a shrewd politician could easily obtain the support of a majority of the company, whether he was adapted to the office or not. In time the private soldiers learned there was between them and the commissioned officer a gulf which no good will on his part could bridge. He was compelled to assume an air of superjority that only the utmost tact could save from offensiveness. He was not allowed by the army regulations or traditions to continue the intimate personal relations that existed in private life.

"It was sometimes galling to the culisted man that, besides being better paid, bester clothed, fed, and housed, the commissioned officer enjoyed many privileges that were of great importance to men used to the free life of a repub-Besides his larger pay, the officer had an allowance of rations beyond that of the private, which he commuted when in camp. That is, he drew a money equivalent instead of the rations, and was able to buy provisions of a superior quality and of larger variety. The edmpany officers formed a mess, had an expert cook and general servant, a complete outfit of dishes. which were carried in a camp chest, and so on; the private had his tin plate, tin cup, tin spoon, his coffee being made in a huge sheet iron camp kettle. The officers had a wall tent that was carried in a wagon; the private a dog tent that was carried by himself. As a rule, in active service the private had the benefit only of what he could carry, except the few cooking utensils in charge of the company cook. In ordinary times the commissioned officer could leave camp virtually at will. His duties were comparatively light, while the private, in addition to sentry duty, had sometimes to serve with pick, shovel and axe in the construction of fortifications, the digging of rifle pits, the naking of corduroy roads, and the like. The officer might occasionally obtain leave of absence to visit his home, while a furlough was a rare thing for the homesick private. In the last extremity, the officer could leave the army by resignation, but only expiration of his term of service, incurable wounds, or disease or death offered release to the soldier. The latter envied not only the commissioned officer, but also the regro servant, who could come and go almost at

The submission of the American volunteer to "The submission of the American volunteer to the hard conditions of army life is one of the marvels and glories of American patriotiam. The pay was not enough to be alluring. At first it was \$11 and later \$13 a month. The Government provided the clothing food, tobacco, &c., but the pay was small enough where there was a family dependent on the earnings of the soldier. The men did not always send their money home. When a large part of Sherman's army was paid off at Kingston, before starting on earning the starting on the soldier. The pay of months are were hundreds of chuck-a-luck banks at which many of the men lost the pay of months.

march to Savannah, there were hundreds of chuck-a-luck banks at which many of the men lost the pay of months.

"It was particularly hard for the intelligent private who had collisted from patriotic motives, as an immense number did, to endure the frequent blunders and culpable stupidity of commissioned officers, by which the lives of men were uselessly sacrifieed. An unoppular company officer or any other had no easy time of it, as there were many ways in which the soldiers could tesse and torment him. In spite of his many advantages the lot of the commissioned officer was not always happy. He had his responsibilities commensurate with his privileges. Perhaps his severest trial was at that point in a battle where the men were forced to lie down under fire to await a charge or a forward movement. This is the time when a panic is most liable to occur. The officer cannot lie down with the men, but must stand erect and appear indifferent to the ping of the bullets. The chances of his secaping injury or deathare much fewer than those of the men. At Allatoona Pass, where every head that was raised above the earthworks was certific to be hit it required the utmost courage, or the men. At Allatoona Pass, where every head that was raised above the earthworks was cer

for courage, for an officer to stand to encourage the men. Every officer, from Gen. Coree to the regimental officer who finally assumed command, was shot in the bead.

"Before the civil war there were the most absurd ideas about the way in which battles are fought. From old illustrations the popular notion was that soldiers fought in solid columns, like the heavy cavalry of the Russians at Sebastopol; that the men in front fired and knelt to reload, and those in the rear fired over their heads. The single thin line of battle formed by the American soldiers was inconceivable to the uninitiated. It seemed, indeed, a frail thread that could be easily broken. And so it could; but the break was not serious and could be easily restored. Besides, before the days of smokeless powder, the men engaged in battle saw but little of the enemy after the first few volleys. They simply fired into a cloud of smoke, generally aiming too high to do any execution. An examination of the trees after a battle showed that most of the shots were too high, in spite of the constant warnings of the officers.

"The equipment of the private soldier at the beginning of the war was well calculated to secure his comfort, save when he was on a long march and had to carry his outfit. Hesides his heavy musket, he carried a knapsack on his back in which was a complete change of underwear and a blouse, and in a roll on top was a blanket and perhaps an overcoat; a haversack capable of holding ten days rations of hard tack and bacon, a canteen holding a quart of water, a belt with a bayonet, and a cartridge box holding forty rounds, a tin cup and sometimes a forage cap. The carridge was of heavy paper, the end of which had to be hitten off in loading, the builtet being rammed down with the ramod, Occasional infantry regiments armed themselves with the newly invented Henri sixteen-shooter rifles. Of the men who carried these a Johnny Red said: Them derned Yanks load all night and shoot all the next day. Such regiments were usually mounted to serve as s

rassing in their alterestation of the counstances twenty miles was a full day's march. The average was less than this on the march to the sea, although the roads were fine and no enemy obstructed the way.

"The first to enlist in 1861 were members of the independent militia companies and the volunteer fremen. The engine houses were centres of patriotism, and on the first night after Lincoin's call for 75,000 volunteers, more than half the firemen were enrolled. Col. Elisworth's enlistment of a full regiment of fire laddies in New York was one of the remarkable incidents of the early days of the war."

MR. GRATERAR TO PHILIP.

He Reminds Him That Things Are Not Auto

matic, and Suggests How to Make Them Go. "I cannot too strongly impress upon you, Philip," raid Mr. Gratebar, "the fact that things in genera! are not automatic; that is, they will not do themselves; and the longer you put off the attack upon them the harder they are to tackle. Don't put things off, Philip. To things that require deliberation you will give sufficient thought; but, as to the run of things that ome up, acquire the habit of disposing of them as they come along; you will find it a great help in many ways. Don't cord 'em up, Philip; the

what I fancied was a very brilliant idea. To get that boy past the Cerberus who guards the gate at Forty-second street I would buy a half fare ticket to Poughkeepsle, and by the time we had got that far on our journey, I thought, the con-ductor would have taken up all our tickets, and

got that far on our journey, I thought, the conductor would have taken up all our tickets, and would never notice how far the half ticket went.

"I carried out this plan and went by the gateman, laughing in my sleeve as to the way I had hood winked him. We boarded the train, and presently the conductor came through. He was a pleasant, kindly I ced man, and I foresaw no trouble with him. He took the tickets, glanced at them, and promptly discovered that one half fare was for Poughkeepsie. He looked questioningly from the child to me, and I felt my face grow rei as I saw that some explanation was necessary. Nothing but a downright fib was in order to save the situation. I'm taking charge of this little boy as far as Poughkeepsie. I said, with a cool air which belied my feetings, for I was very much afraid that my son would promptly disclaim any intention of interrupting his trip at that point.

"The conductor accepted it all in honest truth. On, he said, I see. Well, when we

promptly disclaim any intention of interrupting his trip at that point.

"The conductor accepted it all in honest truth. 'On, he said,' I see. Well, when we get there, it there is no one to meet him, I'll see that he is put in charge of the man at the station. I know him well and he'll look after this little chap. I've got a boy myself and I know that they don't want to be left alone at railroad stations."

"This was being taken at my word with a vengeatice, and if I grow red before I was rainbow colored now in dismay at the trap into which my subterfuge had led me; but the conductor had passed on to finish taking up his tickets. The ride to Foughkeepsie was a nightmare. I began to hate that genial-faced conductor. We were travelling on a rather slow train, and we stopped, it seemed to me, at every curve in the Huuson River. After each station that man would come through the car, and I do not think he passed our seat once without stopping to exchange a word with my boy or to reassure me as to his intentions at Poughkeepsie of the proceedings and my own lame explanations to him when the conductor would let us alone, my trip that pleasant fall afternoon was not happy.

"At Poughkeepsie that wretched conductor

iny trip that pleasant fall afternoon was not happy.

"At Poughkeepsie that wretched conductor appeared for the fiftieth and finally critical time. Now, madam, he said, as the train slowed up. 'you needs't get off at all. I'll just take the boy and deliver him to his friends.' A mother about to be bereft of her offspring rises to the occasion. 'Ob, thank you,' I replied sweetly, and by this time I was so desperate that the untruth came to me glibly and really did not seem a very bad falsebood, 'If there is no one there to meet him I should not think of leaving him alone. I will simply take him on with me.' But this the conductor was decidedly opposed to. 'You needs't be afraid at all, 'he urged. 'I know the man at the station well, and he'll keep him as long as is necessary. Some one will probably come for him very promptly.' "Considering that neither my son nor myself knew a human being in Poushkeepsie, I was not prepared to take his happy viow of the case. How to get rid of this friendly blue-coated ticket taker, though, seemed for the moment a difficult matter. I stood up as tall as I could, though feeling about two inches high, and taking my son by the hand, prepared to enact this maddening farce to the bitter end. Escorted by the conductor we made our way to the platform, descended from the train, and stood looking up and down the station, as if any moment a welcoming face would appear. I did not know whether to be glad or relieved that my little boy so brompelly fell into the desperation of the situation. It was certainly less embarrassing for me at the moment, but the case with which his morals was stretched was not altogether reasuring to a parent.

"The conductor stayed faithfully by me, and after a decent lapse of time I decided that no one would meet my son and he must go to Albany, after repeated assurances that this was the only proceeding I should consent to that the persistent conductor gave up his idea of leaving him with the station man and permitted me to reboard the train with my son. Of cour my trip that present that wretched conductor "At Poughkeepsie that wretched conductor "At Poughkeepsie that wretched conductor is the fifteeth and finally critical

Well, sonny, it will be all right when you come back.

"Everybody laughed at that story." continued the newspaper woman, "and you may guess that I quickly reviewed it mentally to get its points, and then another woman spoke up.

"I had better luck," she said, "with my attempt the last time I came from the West with my two sons, fifteen and sixteen. Of course they ought to have paid full fare, but that meant a tremendous addition to the expense of our trip, and I simply could not think of doing it. I bought two half-fare tickets, and as we were in the sleeping car the first night I bundled them to bed early and the next-day had them sit as small as possible and managed, by I scarcely know what means, to slip them along as far as Cleveland. Here a bright, wide-awake conductor came through. As he approached me I felt somehow that I was about to meet my Waterloo, but I boldly held out three tickets. He looked at them, looked at the boys (those wretches seemed to have grown inches while he looked at them and then at me.

"These are half-fare tickets, he said. 'Yes,' I replied. 'Are they for these young men!' he asked, sarcastically. They are for those boys,' I replied defiantly. He looked at the tickets again and at me. 'You came from St. Paul' 'Yes.' Did they come from St. Paul' on these tickets! 'Yes,' they did. 'Well, madam, he said, with a grim sort of smile, 'if you've been elever enough to get those two giants through from St. Paul on half-fare tickets, by George, I'll let you go over my run on them, and he tore off the coupons that belonged to him and walked on.

"But I tell you my hair grew white that trip,

But I tell you my hair grew white that trip, and it is a consolation that my boys now have grown hig enough for even me to give up trying to put them through for anything less than full The other mothers all acreed that when that elastic time finally did strive it was a comfort.

TO DISPLAY ELECTRICAL WONDERS. Preparing Madison Square Garden for the An

Buffalo Bill's show left Madison Square Garden last night, and work was immediately be gun preparing the arena for the annual electrical show, which will open on May 2 and conmen are at work laying the floor. The in stallation of the exhibits will begin to-morrow Down in the basement will be a 600-horse power boiler and ten engines. Much of the heavy machinery will be creeted on a plan form to be laid around the arena, covering the

officers in charge of the snow announce

form to be laid around the arena, covering the boxes.

The officers in charge of the gnow announce a big list of electrical surprises. One of the features that will attract attention will be the submarine mine exhibit. In the centre of the main floor will be placed a large tank. On the bottom will be laid submarine mines, and on the surface will float ministure men-of-war. The Government's system of harbor protection along the Atlantic coast will be fully illustrated. Tiny ships will be blown up as was the Maine in Havana barbor.

Edison's ore milling meaninery will be in operation to illustrate the electric reduction of ore as conducted at the mines in Ogden, N. J. This will be one of the most prominent exhibits. The wizard himself will superinteed its installation. The reproduction of works of art by the galvano-plastic system_will be practically illustrated. One of the unusual features of the show will be ac exhibition of the remains of birds burned to death while perched on high-tension current wires. The exhibit was sent from California. Wax ngures illustrating the birth of electricity and the advancement of science will be set up in the concert hall, and in the assembly room adjoining will be an elaborate representation of the lighting of a church auditorium by the vacuum tube system, which, practically gives artificial daylight.

During the show lectures on scientific sub-

in many ways. Don't cord 'em up, Philip; the first thing you know you will have more stacked up than you can saw, and then too, the pile is liable to fall on you at any time and hurt you.

"Two things to remember, Philip: First, things are not sutematic. Second, the time to attend to things is now.

"I may have mentioned these things to you before, Philip, I think very likely, in my strong desire to get you started right in the race of life; but youth, impressionable as it is in many ways, seems least suscontible to good advice, which indeed it appears to shed much as a duck does water. And so I mention these things to you, Philip, with the hope that it my previous remarks met that fate these will find lodgment in your memory box."

system, which, practically gives, artificial daysight.

got back to where I had hung up the moose, and all I found loft of the carcass was the bones and head. All the entrails that I had left on the snow after cleaning the animal were gone and the moose-he was a two-year-old bull-had been pulled down from the tree and his bones picked clean. The snow trampled down under the tree and the tracks leading to and from it showed the work of a bear, and following the tracks to a swamp I found the boar a mile and weather was cold so she wasn't stirring much. and I killed her without trouble. She had two cubs which must have been six weeks old at east; I had no way of carrying them out of the woods alive, so I had to kill them, too, It was

be long thaw and the scent of the moose meat

ters so early; and I thought I had made a good

that had drawn the bear out of winter quar-

exchange of a moose for three bears.
"Some of you will remember the open winter we had, back in the war time, when there was not snow enough in the woods for the lumber operators to haul their logs on for more than half the season. Up in the town of Wellington, in April, while snow was still on the ground, a she bear and two cubs came across a pasture at noonday and went into a farmyard, where the old bear killed a sheep and dragged it back across the pasture into the woods. There were no men at the farmhouse except a chore boy, and he didn't want anything to do with a she bear with cubs. So the bear and her cubs made a sociable meal off the sheep just within the edge of the woods and went away. A rain came on that night, carrying away the snow, to that the bears could not be tracked, and they got away safe. Those cubs must have been from two to three months old to be following their mother about in that way, which would

from two to three months old to be following their mother about in that way, which would carry the time when they were born back into January.

"Uncle John Cussck, the hermi! up at Moosehead Lake, found out some years ago that there may be some pretty lively bear cubs going in January. He was lumber survey or one winter at some of the camps and rollways about the west branch of the Penobscot. There were toteroads open through the winter from Greenville to the logging camps, so he kept a horse and rode from camp to camp. It was on Jan. 20—the entries in his surveying book gave the date—that he started in the morning from Rand and Tompkins's camp, on the Passadunkeag, for a campten miles away, in Township No. 3. A mile beyond the Lord Brook he tied hir horse to a tree, and left the road to go the last three miles across country on foot. He had no snowshoes, but there was a sort of path made by men who had taken this short cut before him, so that he travelled along very well. He had got half a mile on his way when he saw a little ripple of water from an open spring to one side, and turned from the bath to get a drink. He came mile on his way when he saw a little ripple of water from an open spring to one side, and turned from the path to get a drink. He came to a heap of brushwood, artly covered with snow, and in trying to climb over it, the brush gave way under him and he dropped as far as his armpits into a hollow below, plumb upon a she bear with cubs. The cubs whined, and the old bear came up, growling, on her haunches and grabbed Cusack by the shoulder with her forcusary.

SEIPPING IRROUGH ON HALF FABL.

Superiores of Two Mashers on Bailrone
Trains Will Well-Grown Children.

"One of the best places for study and amusement," confided a newspaper woman to another
over shalf roe and cold asparagus the tother of the state tree on one side, and to save the trouble of moving it they took each a side of the tree away from it and went to chopping. As they stood opposite each other, Peckham had his back to the brush near, and Hogers was facing it, his deaf car next the tree. They made their axes for it was cold, and they wanted to make good use of the daylight they had. At last logers heard a peculiar noise that kept up so long that he stopped chopping at last and spoke to Peckham.

to Peckham.

"You're making hard work of it, Jared, I'm afraid. You're grunting and groaning like a pig. Haul off and take a rest.

"Hey! said Jared, stopping work and holding his hand to his ear.

"You're grunting and growling like a pig.' shouted Rogers. shouted Rogers.
"'Hain't made a sound, Peckham roared back, and he went to chopping again harder than before.

"Rogers set to work again, but the noise kept up and it came to him more plainly. He went round to where Peckham was and shouted in

Peckham nodded. 'Yes, field mice; I heard "Peckham nodded. 'Yes, field mice; I heard em, to answered, and kept on chopping.
"Rogers picked up his axe again. He hadn't struck a dozen strokes when he saw the brush heap at the foot of the tree moving, and there came to his cars a yell from Peckham. He stepped round to where he could see. Out of the brush behind Peckham a bear's head and orequarters had appeared. One paw had reached out and clutched Peckham by the calf of the law. The hear was used all through grindle the law. The hear was used all through grindle the leg. The bear was mad all through ig her teeth and frothing at the mouth ing her teeth and frothing at the mouth. The stout homespun trousers gave a good hold for her claws, and she was just rendy to come out with all four feet upon Peckham, who had dropped his axe and fallen on his face in trying

to get away,

"The bear's attention was all taken up with Peckham. Rogers stepped round the brush pile and cut her neck almost in two with a blow of his axe. She did not need a second stroke. He helped Peckham up, gave him a big swig of New England rum, and then another, which brought him to a condition when he could bely dig away the brush and get the bear out. In a hollow dug under the roots of the tree they found three little cubs with their eyes already open. This was on Jan, 24; my father always remembered this because it was his birthday, the day the two men came back lufo the village bringing with them the bearskin, and, in the big six-gallon firkin they had taken to hold the honey, three little shiny black live cubs. Peckham's homespun trousers needed a good deal of darning and he had some ugly scratches in the calf of his leg, but no serious but except to his feelings. Whether Rogers got his honey I never heard." get away. The bear satiention was all taken up with

UNCLE JOB AND UNCLE BOR. Able Men They Were, One at the Age of 188

and the Other Claiming 128 Years. "I was well acquainted with Uncle Job Walls of Athens," said a Georgian, " and he was such an interesting person that I was more than sorry when I heard he was dead. Uncle Job's wife was only 20 years old when they were married, which would in itself not be anything particularly strange, for there are lots of men whose wives were not so old as that, even, when they were married, but Uncle Job's wife's age appeared rather conspicuous because Uncle Job was 103, and he had never been married before. They were living happily the last time I saw Uncle Job. He was then 135. I went over to see him plough out his cotton field, and had a nice, long talk with him. Three years after that he died. He died from the effects of a moceasin bite, the venomous reptile having struck the old gentleman while he was bathing his feet in a branch on his place after a day's work in the field. His widow and son still live at Athens, I believe.

"I don't know whether my old friend Bob larly strange, for there are lots of men whose

wives were not so old as that, even, when they were grabbed Cusack by the shoulder with her forepays.

"Uncle John is an active man, and strong for his inches, and he managed in some way to get clear of the bear and out of the hole. The bear turned back to look after her cubs, which were soualing, and there was one little black cub, with his eyes not yet open, tyring outside in the snow crust, where he had been thrown out in the scuffle. Cusack picked the little fellow up, stuffed him into the bosom of his finned shirt, and ran for his horse. He soon heard the crunching of snow and the snapping of twigs behind that told him that the old bear was coming after him hot foot. Uncle John's logs are short, but he worked them for all they were worth, and as the path led down hill, which is a bear's worst shant for running, he managed to kept the old bear on her mettle. Cusack would have stopped the old bear, but the little imphad crawled round under the shirt to between this shoulders, and there hung out of reach, trying to claw his way out at the neckband of the shirt.

"Unsack got to his horse ahead of the bear, jumped into the saidle and made down the road back toward land and Tompkins's camp. There were skids and stumps without number in the logging road, but the horse made no account of these, for the bear was keeping, right on after him. The horse was the faster of the two, and when he had got across the Lord Brook Cusack was so far ahead that he stopped, got out his revolver, an old-fashioned percussion, look affair, and waited to give the bear a shot when she came up. The bullet struck her in the neck, and Cusack galloped on to the camp,

WROTE HIS STORY IN JAIL A Newspaper Man's Experience in Souing the Passion Play at Obernamorgan. A party of late men from the morning newspaper offices were sitting around a table in an all-night café talking over the news and gossip of the day. The conversation finally drifted to the stage, to actors and their critics,
"One of the best newspaper criticisms I eyes saw of any play," said one of the party, "aypeared in a New York newspaper several years It was both a criticism and a description of the 'Passion Play' as performed at Oberammergau. It was about the time there was so much talk in the newspapers of producing the play in this country, and a great deal of interest was taken in the subject. The story I refer to was much longer than is ordinarily given to

> that I never lost interest in it from the first semtence to the closing period." "Well, I am glad to hear you say that," said one of the party, "for I wrote that story my-

such matter, but the subject was so well handled

The matter was about to be dropped with an 'Is that so?" and a few more compliments, when the self-confessed author added: Yes, I wrote the story, and I wrote it under

peculiar circumstances. I wrote it in jail."

The men all knew there was an interesting story in sight, and, after calling for the cigars, the police reporter, who ordered the last round of beer and cigars, assumed the rôle of Chairman, and, rapping for silence, ordered the nar-

rator to go on with the story.
"About twelve years ago," he began, "I was working on the Journal in Kansas City. One day I made up my mind to save some money. When my savings had reached about \$500 I quit the paper, and after giving the boys a big blow-out I struck for New York. My original intention was to stop there and try to get work on one of the daily papers, but I am sorry to say that all I remember of New York on that occasion was seeing it recede in the distance from the deck of a North German Lloyd steamer. How or when I got aboard I do not remember, but when I awoke that morning I found myself with about \$300 in cash and a ticket for Bremen.

"I found myself one bright morning in June ab the little mountain village of Oberammergau. footsore and weary and completely broken financially. I was anxious to see the play which was then going on, but no amount of scheming or persussion on my part would induce the old flintyminded gatekeeper to let me in without a ticket I was about to turn away in despair when I noticed some small boys climbing up into the trees on one side of the fence, and inside of five minutes I found myself occupying an orchestra chair in one of the taffest trees of the vicinity. From my perch I had a good though distant view of the great outdoor stage. Everything went along as smoothly as I could wish, and I was becoming intensely interested when my plans were upset at the critical moment when Peter was called upon to identify the Master and thrice declared he knew Him not. At this juno-

was called upon to identify the Master and thrice declared he knew Him not. At this juncture a stage cock crowed three times to carry out the gospel narrative. A boy had been selected to perform the part of the chanticleer who was not a favorite among the youngsters of the town, and they took this occasion to guy him by crowing in all sorts of weird and unnatural tones in imitation of his histrionic effort.

"The racket in the trees created a diversion for the audience but aroused the ire of the management. Two or three policemen hurried off to put a stop to the racket and apprehend the offenders. The boys slid down from their perches and scampered away. I never for a moment anticipated trouble and remained. Directly two or three officers panted up to the tree where I was perched and began shouting to me in German. I replied in English, asking them what was troubling them. One big fellow pointed at me with his sword and imitated the crowing of a cock, very hoarsely and ridiculously, to be sure, but I understood what he meant. I shook my head vigorously and shouted back at him and pointed to the tree the boys had occupied.

"The men went over and examined the tree

"The men went over and examined the tree

cupied.

"The men went over and examined the tree with gravity, and seeing no boys came back shouting at me and gesticulating to descend. I had exhausted my stock of German and determined to hold the fort in silence unless they came up after me, and if left sure none of them could accomplish that feat. But my sturdy pursuers were both earnest and resourceful. After a council of war they separated, and taking position on opposite sides of my tree they began to shell me vigorously with stones. There was nothing for me but unconditional surrender. Want of a vocabulary made it impossible for me to stipulate terms. I slid down from my perch, and they slid me off unceremonlously to the lock-up.

"The next morning I was taken before some magistrate, and some charge which I did not understand was preferred against me. One of the officials could speak a little English, and I tried desperately to explain my case to him. They soon found I had no money, and whether for that reason or because they really thought I was guilty of the disturbance I never learned, I was scutenced to thirty days in jail. At first I was in doubt whether to pass the time in drawing up a protest to the nearest American Consul or to write an account of the play. I soon decided that the latter course would be the most practical. I wrote it for a page of an ordinary newspaper. I took great pains with it, as I had unlimited time, and when I finally drifted to London I struck the London correspondent of a New York newspaper and sold the story for enough to buy a new suit of clothes."

Little Water Barrels. Among the many manufactured articles of wood that are exported from this country one that goes practically to South America and South Africa only is a little barrel that is used for carrying water. It is made of oak and in sizes of one, three, and five gallons. These little barrels are linished in accordance with trade demands. For convenience in carrying they are provided with a handle like the handle used nowadays so extensively in carrying bundles, or the folding-down handles of the old-fashioned painted washtubs.

Mewark Advertisements.

Newarh Advertisements.

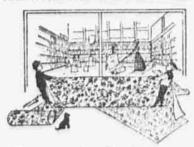
Bewarh Advertisements.

Street and Evening

Dress **Fabrics**

Summer (1898) Weaves Patterns and Colorings

EQUAL IN CHARACTER BUT MUCH LOWER IN PRICE THAN THOSE OFFERED BY NEW YORK STORES. Fine choice of Wedding, Seaside, and Mountain Costumes. Silks and Satins in Peau de Soie, Luxor, Duchesse, and



May and June patterns are here. The only complete stock of 1898 Carpets in New Jersey will be seen at our store.

Carpets, all the leading makes, at 75e per yard; best 10-wire goods.

Extra Super All-Wool Ingrains, new spring styles, at 65e per yard Extra Tapestry Brussels Carpets, special lines, at 62e and 69e per yard.



This is the UTILITY BOX COUCH, with a number of compartments in which to lay away clothing not in immediate Floor coverings in all the new use. It is covered with Art Denim, and is useful as well as ornamental in a bedroom or New 1898 styles of Tapestry Brussels cosy corner. The price of this Couch in New York is more than \$12.00.

OUR PRICE IS \$8.98.



Let us estimate on awnings for your home or office. We do the very best awning work in the State. You may have noticed that awnings put up by Hahne & Co. are not stained with iron rost. That is because we use only galvanized iron (not black iron). furnish an awning for the ordinary size window as low as #1.75.

Free Deliveries in Greater New York and at New Jersey Railroad Stations. No Extra Charge for Packing.

Hahne&Co., Newark